

The second part of

and good store of fertile sherris, that he is become very hote and valiant. If I had a thousand sonnes, the first humane principle I would teach them, should be, to forswear thir potations, and to addiect themselues to sacke. How now Bardolfe?

Enter Bardolfe.

Bar. The army is discharged all, and gone.

Fal. Let them goe, ile through Glostershire, and there will I visit M. Robert Shallow Esquire, I haue him already tempering betweene my finger and my thumb, and shortly will I seale with him, come away.

Enter the King, Warwike, Kent, Thomas duke of Clarence, Humphrey of Gloucester.

King. Now lords, if God doth giue successfull end, To this debate that bleedeth at our doores, We will our youth leade on to higher fields, And draw no swords but what are sanctified: Our nauie is adrest, our power collected, Our substitutes in absence wel inuested, And euery thing lies leuell to our wish, Only we want a litle personal strength: And pause vs til these rebels now afoote, Come vnderneath the yoke of gouernment.

War. Both which we doubt not, but your maiesty Shal soone enioy,

King. Humphrey my sonne of Gloster, where is the prince your brother?

Glo. I thinke hees gone to hunt, my lord, at Winfor.

King. And how accompanied?

Glo. I do not know, my lord.

King. Is not his brother Thomas of Clarence with him?

Glo. No, my good lord, he is in presence here.

Clar. What would my lord and father?

King. Nothing but well to thee Thomas of Clarence, How chance thou art not with the prince thy brother? He loues thee, and thou dost neglect him, Thomas, Thou hast a better place in his affection

Then

Henry the f

Then all thy brothers, cherriish it my
And noble offices thou maist effect
Of mediation after I am dead,
Betweene his greatnelle and thy other
Therefore omit him not, blunt not
Nor loose the good aduantage of his
By seeming cold, or carelesse of his w
For he is gracious if he be obseru'de,
He hath a teare for pittie, and a hand
Open as day for meeting charitie,
Yet notwithstanding being incens'd,
As humorous as winter, and as sodai
As flawes congealed in the spring o
His temper therefore must be well
Chide him for faults, and do it reuer
When you perceiue his bloud inclin
But being moody, giue him time an
Till that his passions, like a whale on
Confound themselues with working
And thou shalt proue a shelter to th
A hoope of gold to binde thy bro
That the vnited vessell of their blo
(Mingled with venome of suggesti
As force perforce, the age will pow
Shall neuer leake, though it doe we
As Aconitum, or rash gunpowder

Cla. I shall obserue him with al

King. Why art thou not at Win

Tho. He is not there to day, he

King. And how accompanied?

Tho. With Paines, and other hi

King. Most subiect is the fattest
And he, the noble image of my yo

Is ouerspread with them, therefore

Stretches it selfe beyond the how

The bloud weeps from my hear